

THE  
BABY'S  
BOUQUÊT

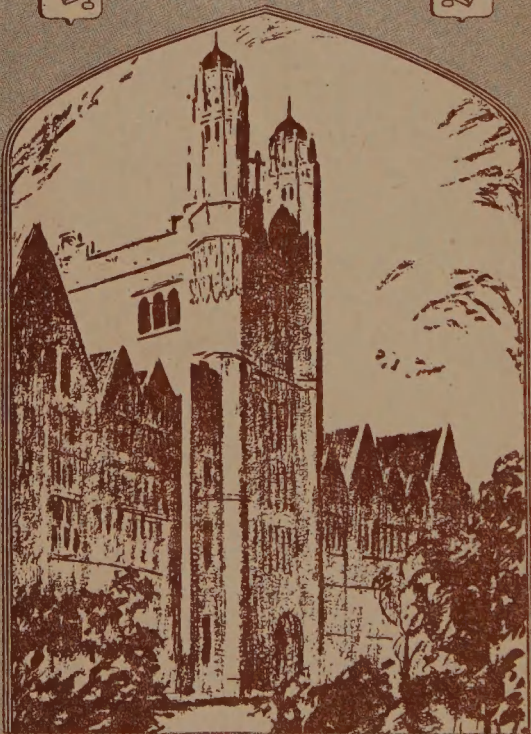
A  
COMPAN-  
ION  
TO THE  
BABY'S  
OPERA

A  
FRESH  
BUNCH  
OF OLD  
RHYMES  
&  
TUNES

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WALTER CRANE

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THE  
BABY'S BOUQUÊT.











THE  
**BABY'S BOUQUËT**

FRESH BUNCH  
GLO'RHYMS & TUNES

A  
COMPANION  
TO THE  
BABY'S OPERA

THE  
TUNES  
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&  
ARRANGED  
BY  
L.C.

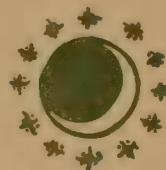
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To

THE FRIENDS OF BABIES,

AND OF - "BABY'S OPERA",


IN ENGLAND, AMERICA, & ELSEWHERE.






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POLLY  
PUT THE  
KETTLE  
ON



Pol-ly, put the ket-tle on, Pol-ly, put the ket-tle on, Pol-ly, put the

ket-tle on We'll all have tea. Su-key, take it off a-gain,

Su-key, take it off a-gain, Su-key, take it off again, They've all gone a-way.



HOT

CROSS

BUNS

Hot Cross Buns! Hot Cross Buns! One a penny, two a pen-ny, Hot Cross Buns!

If you have no daugh-ters, If you have no daugh-ters, If you have no

daugh-ters, Pray give them to your sons; But if you have none of

these lit-tle elves, Then you must eat them all your-selves





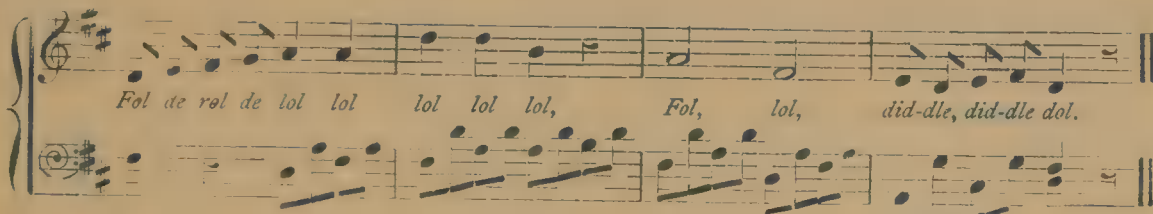
# THE · LITTLE · WOMAN

There was a lit-tle woman, as I've heard say, *Fol, lol, did-dle, did-dle dol;*

She went to mar-ket, her eggs for to sell, *Fol, lol, did-dle, did-dle dol.*

She went to market all on a market day, And she fell asleep up-on the king's highway;





2 And there came a pedlar whose name was Stout,  
*Fol, lol, &c.,*  
 He cut her petticoats all round about,  
*Fol, lol, &c.,*  
 He cut her petticoats up to her knees,  
 Which made the little woman to shiver and freeze,  
*Fol de rol, &c.*

3 When the little woman began to awake,  
*Fol, lol, &c.,*  
 She began to shiver, and she began to shake,  
*Fol, lol, &c.,*  
 She began to shake, and she began to cry,  
 Lawk-a-mercy on me! this is none of I,  
*Fol de rol, &c.,*

4 If it be I, as I suppose it be,  
*Fol lol, &c.,*  
 I've a little dog at home, and he knows me;  
*Fol, lol, &c.,*  
 If it be I, he will wag his little tail,  
 If it be not I, he will bark and rail,  
*Fol de rol, &c.*

5 And when the little woman went home in the dark,  
*Fol, lol, &c.,*  
 Her little dog he did begin to bark,  
*Fol, lol, &c.,*  
 He began to bark, and she began to cry,  
 Lawk-a-mercy on me! this is none of I,  
*Fol de rol, &c.*



# THE LITTLE DISASTER

Once there lived a lit - tle man, Where a lit - tle ri - ver ran, And he

had a lit - tle farm and lit - tle dai - ry O! And he had a lit - tle plough, And a

lit - tle dap - pled cow, Which he of - ten called his pret - ty lit - tle Fai - ry O!

2 And his dog he called Fidelle,  
For he loved his master well ;  
And he had a little pony for his pleasure O !  
In a sty not very big  
He'd a frisky little pig,  
Which he often called his little piggy treasure O !

3 Once his little maiden, Ann,  
With her pretty little can,  
Went a-milking when the morning sun was beam-  
ing O !  
When she fell, I don't know how,  
But she stumbled o'er the plough,  
And the cow was quite astonished at her scream-  
ing O !

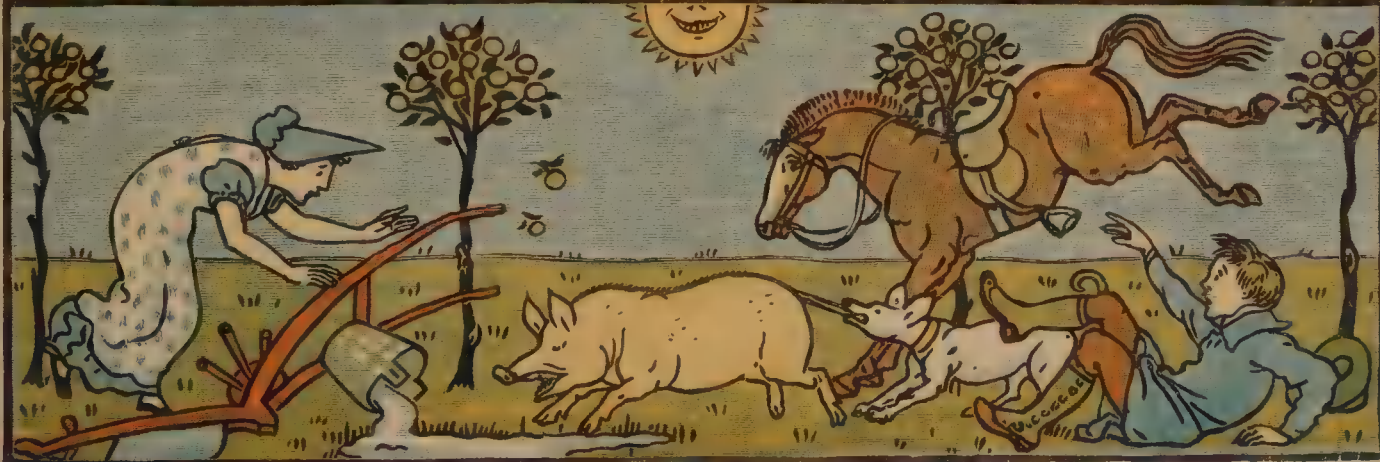
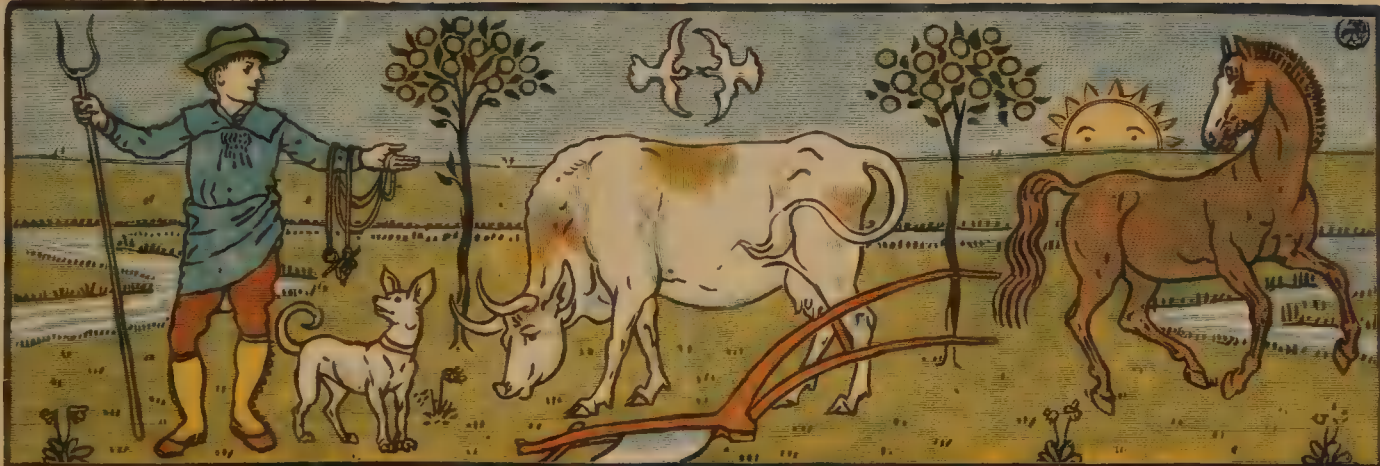
4 Little maid cried out in vain,  
While the milk ran o'er the plain,

Little pig ran grunting after it so gaily O !  
While the little dog behind,  
For a share was much inclined,  
So he pulled back squeaking piggy by the taily O !

5 Such a clatter now began  
As alarmed the little man,  
Who came capering from out his little stable O !  
Pony trod on doggy's toes,  
Doggy snapped at piggy's nose,  
Piggy made as great a noise as he was able O !

6 Then to make the story short,  
Little pony with a snort  
Lifted up his little heels so very clever O !  
And the man he tumbled down,  
And he nearly cracked his crown,  
And this only made the matter worse than ever O !



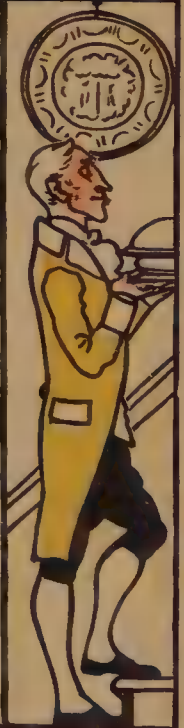




There was an old wo - man and what do you think? She

lived up - on nothing but vic - tuals and drink; Vic - tuals and drink were the

chief of her diet, Yet this pla - guy old wo - man could ne - ver be quiet.



# THE OLD WOMAN TOSSED UP IN A BLANKET

There was an old woman tossed up in a blan-ket, Sev-en-teen times as

high as the moon; Where she was go-ing I could not but ask it,

For in her hand she car-ried a broom. "Old woman, old woman, old

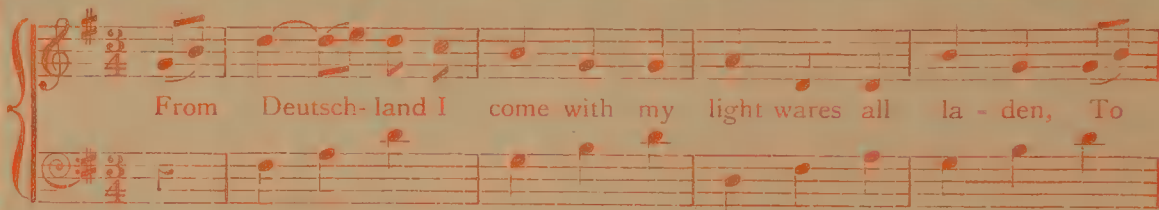
woman," quoth I; "O whither, O whither, O whither so high?" "To sweep the

cob - webs from the sky, And I'll be with you by - and-by!"

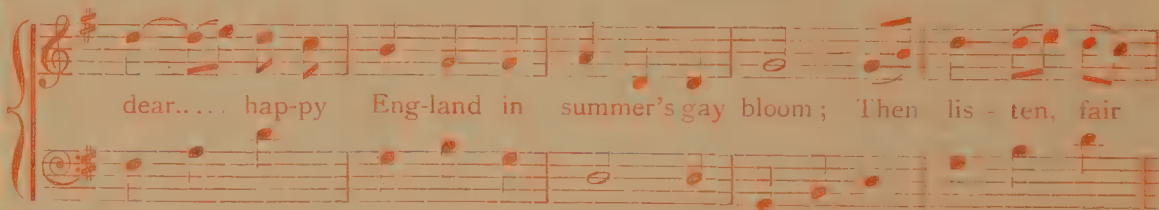




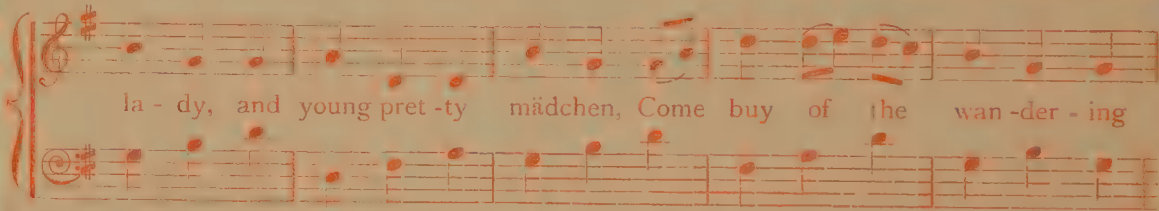
# BUY A BROOM



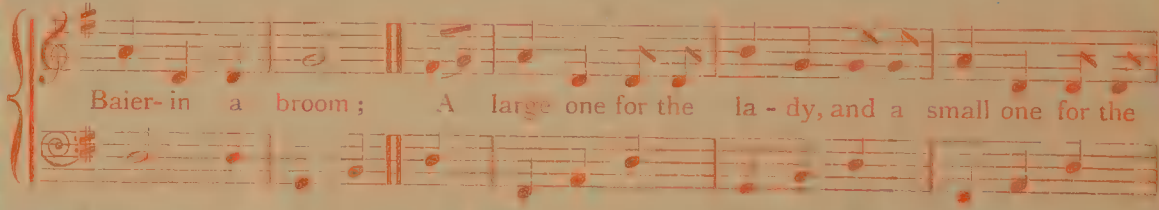
From Deutsch-land I come with my light wares all la - den, To



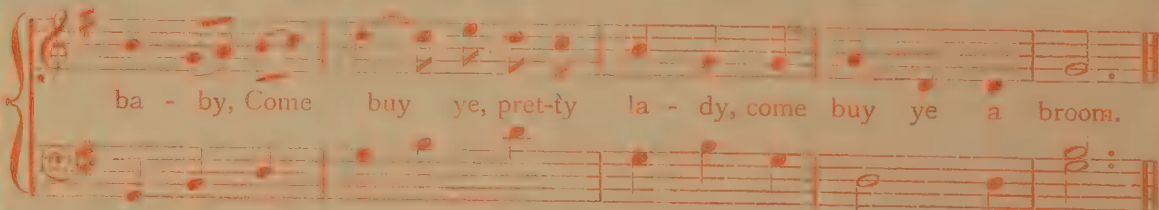
dear... hap-py Eng-land in summer's gay bloom; Then lis - ten, fair



la - dy, and young pret - ty mädchen, Come buy of the wan - der - ing



Baier - in a broom; A large one for the la - dy, and a small one for the

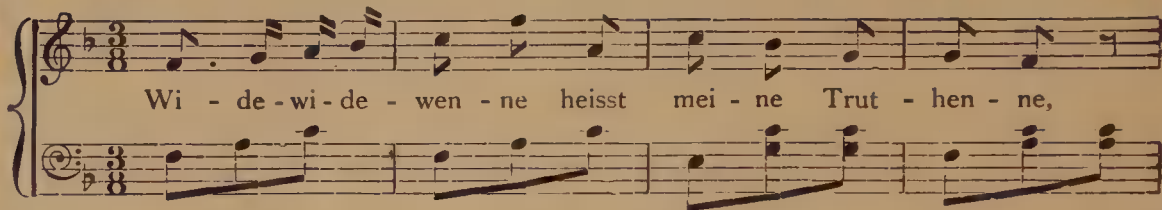


ba - by, Come buy ye, pret-ty la - dy, come buy ye a broom.

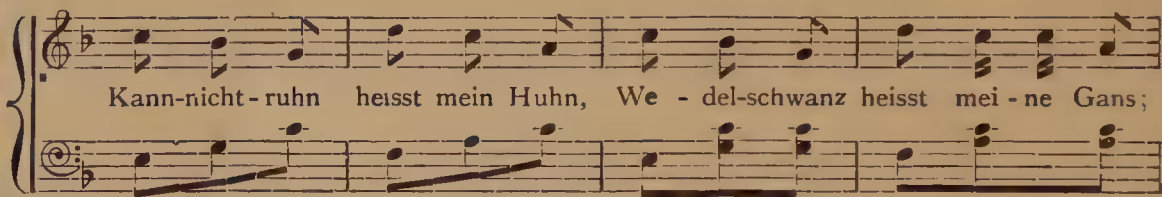




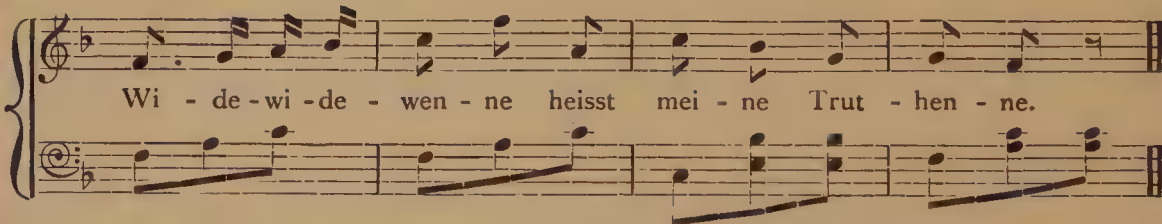
# HAUSEGESINDE



Wi - de - wi - de - wen - ne heisst mei - ne Trut - hen - ne,



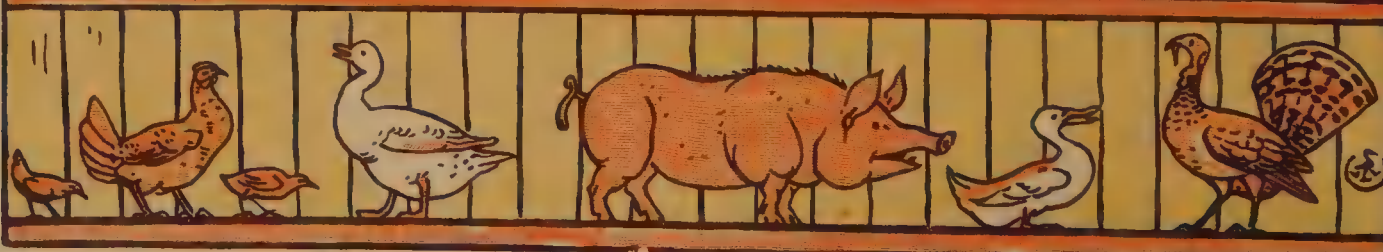
Kann-nicht-ruhn heisst mein Huhn, We - del-schwanz heisst mei - ne Gans;



Wi - de - wi - de - wen - ne heisst mei - ne Trut - hen - ne.

■ Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne,  
Entequent heisst meine Ent,  
Sammetmatz heisst meine Katz;  
Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.

3 Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne,  
Schwarz und weiss heisst meine Geiss,  
Schmortöpflein heisst mein Schwein,  
Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.



- 4 Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut henne,  
Ehrenwerth heisst mein Pferd,  
Gute-Muh heisst meine Kuh ;  
Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.
- 5 Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne,  
Wettermann heisst mein Hahn,  
Kunterbunt heisst mein Hund ;  
Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.
- 6 Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne,  
Guck-heraus heisst mein Haus.

Schlupf-neraus heisst mein' Maus ;  
Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.

- 7 Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne  
Wohlgethan heisst mein Mann,  
Sausewind heisst mein Kind,  
Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut henne

*Gesprochen :*

Nun kennt ihr mich mit Mann und Kind  
Und meinem ganzen Hausgesind.



SCHLAF.  
KINDLEIN, SCHLAF.



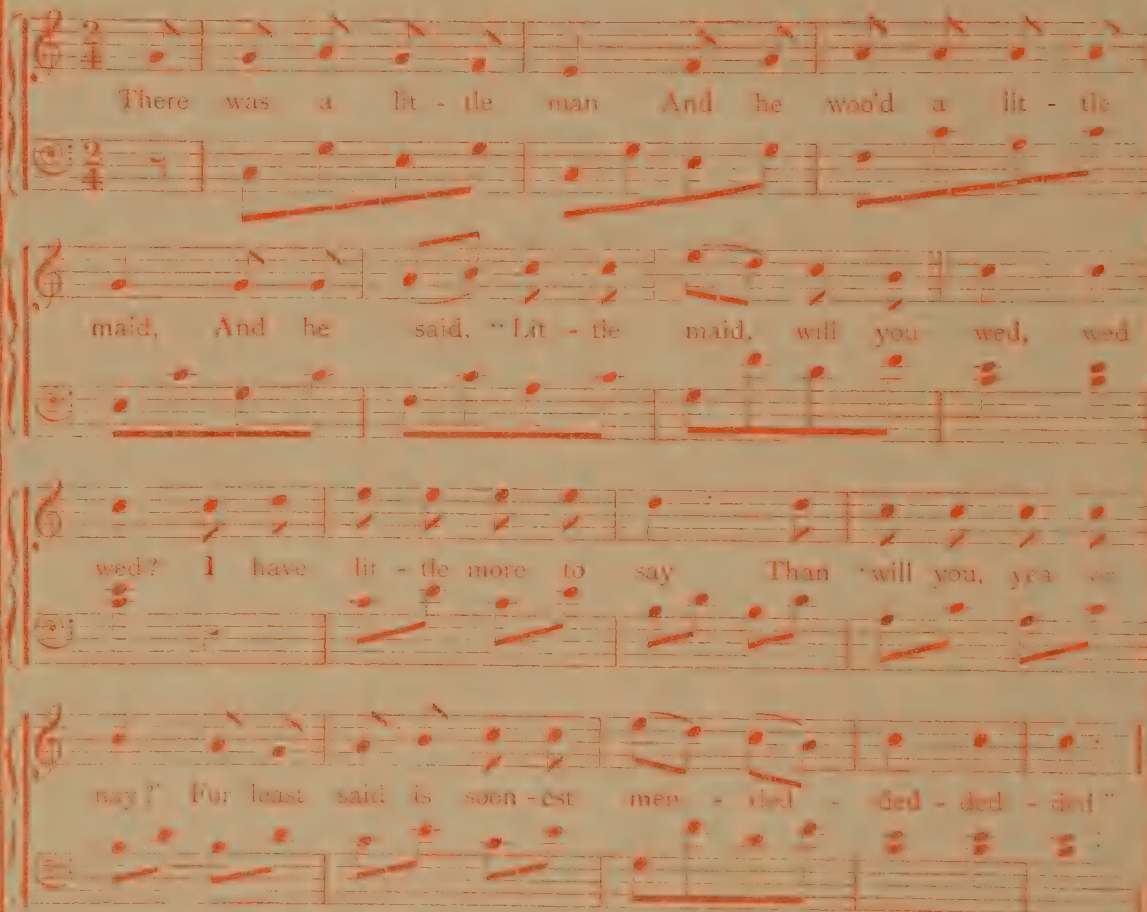
Schlaf, Kind - lein, schlaf, Draus - sen steht ein

Schaf, Stösst sich an ein em Stein - e - lein, That ihm weh das

Bein - e - lein, Schlaf, Kindlein, schlaf, Schlaf, Kindlein, schlaf.



# LITTLE MAN & MAID



There was a lit - tle man And he woo'd a lit - tle  
maid, And he said, "Lit - tle maid, will you wed, wed  
wed? I have lit - tle more to say Than "will you, yea or  
nay?" For least said is soon - est men - tied - ded - ded - ded - ded!"

2. The little maid replied,  
(Some say a little sighed.)  
"But what shall we have to eat, eat, eat?"  
"Will the love that you're rich in  
"Make a fire in the kitchen?  
"Or the little god of love turn the spit, spit, spit?"



# THE JOLLY TESTER



O dear Six - pence, I've got Six - pence, I love Six - pence as

I love my life; I'll spend a pen - ny on't, and

I'll lend an - o - ther on't, And I'll car - ry four - pence home to my wife.

2 O dear Four-pence, I've got Four-pence,  
I love Four-pence as I love my life;  
I'll spend a penny on't, and I'll lend another on't,  
And I'll carry two-pence home to my wife.

3 O dear Two-pence, I've got Two-pence,  
I love Two-pence as I love my life;  
I'll spend a penny on't, and I'll lend a penny on't,  
And I'll carry nothing home to my wife.

4 O dear nothing, I've got nothing,  
What will nothing buy for my wife?  
I have nothing, I spend nothing,  
I love nothing better than my wife



# LUCY LOCKET

Lu - - cy Lock - et lost her pock - et,

The first system of music features a treble clef and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff with eighth notes. The bass line is on a separate staff with a common time signature and quarter notes.

Kit - ty Fish - er found it; But ne'er a pen - ny

The second system of music continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The treble clef and 2/4 time signature are maintained.

was there in't, Ex - cept the bind - ing round it.

The third system of music concludes the piece with a double bar line. The treble clef and 2/4 time signature are maintained.





If all the world were pa - per, And

all the sea were ink, . . . And all the trees were

bread and cheese. What should we do for drink?

2 If all the world were sand—O!  
 Oh, then what should we lack—O!  
 If, as they say, there were no clay,  
 How should we take tobacco?

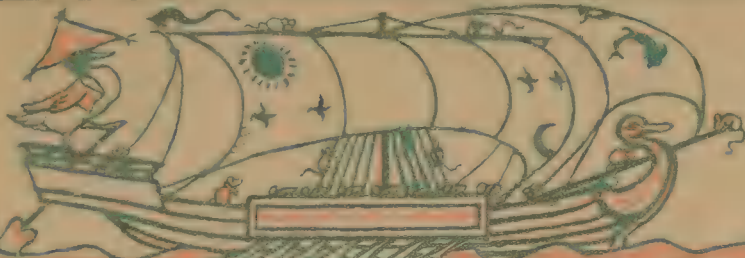
3 If all our vessels ran—a,  
 If none but had a crack,  
 If Spanish apes ate all the grapes,  
 How should we do for sack?





ye

FAI-  
RY



SH-  
IP



A ship, a ship a - sail - ing, A - sail - ing on the sea: . . . . And  
 it was deep - ly la - den With pret - ty things for me: . . . .  
 There were rais - ins in the ca - bin. And al - monds in the hold; The  
 sails were made of sa - tin. And the mast it was of gold.

2 The four-and-twenty sailors  
 That stood between the decks,  
 Were four-and-twenty white mice  
 With rings about their necks.



The captain was a duck, a duck,  
 With a jacket on his back,  
 And when this fairy ship set sail,  
 The captain he said, "Quack!"



# THE LITTLE COCK SPARROW

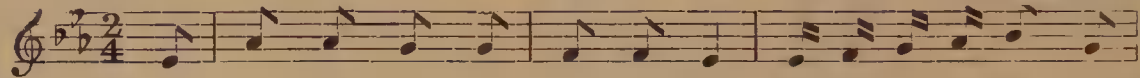
A lit - tle cock-sparrow sat on a high tree, A lit - tle cock-sparrow sat  
on a high tree, A lit - tle cock-spar-row sat on a high tree. And he  
chirruped, he chirruped so mer - ri - ly. He chirruped, he chirruped, he  
chirruped, he chirruped, He chirruped, he chirruped, he chirruped, he chirruped. A  
lit - tle cock-sparrow sat on a high tree, And he chirruped, he chirruped so mer - ri - ly.

The musical score is written in a simple, accessible style. It features a treble and bass clef for each system, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is primarily composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The lyrics are placed directly below the corresponding notes. The score is framed by a decorative border with floral and bird motifs.

- 2 A naughty little boy with a bow and arrow,  
Determined to shoot this little cock-sparrow ;
- 3 For this little cock-sparrow would make a nice stew,  
And his giblets would make a nice little pie too.
- 4 "Oh, no," says cock-sparrow, "I won't make a stew,  
And he fluttered his wings, and away he flew.



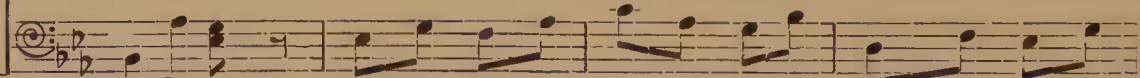
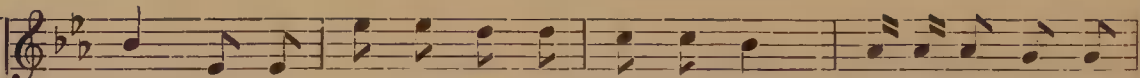
# THE CARRION CROW



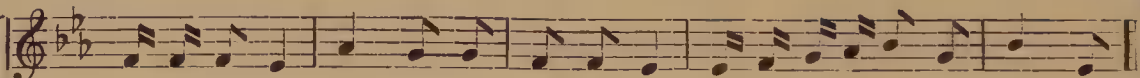
A car - rion crow sat on an oak, *Der-ry, der - ry, der - ry,*



*dec - co*; A car - rion crow sat on an oak, Watching a tai - lor



shaping his cloak. *Heigh-ho! the car - rion crow, Der-ry, der-ry, der-ry, dec - co.*



2 "O wife, bring me my old bent bow,"  
*Derry, derry, derry, decco;*  
 "O wife, bring me my old bent bow,  
 "That I may shoot yon carrion crow."  
*Heigh-ho! the carrion crow,*  
*Derry, derry, derry, decco.*

3 The tailor shot, and he missed his mark,  
*Derry, derry, derry, decco;*  
 The tailor shot, and he missed his mark,  
 And shot his old sow right through the heart  
*Heigh-ho! the carrion crow,*  
*Derry, derry, derry, decco.*

"O wife, bring brandy in a spoon,  
*Derry, derry, derry, decco;*  
 "O wife, bring brandy in a spoon,  
 "For our old sow is in a swoon."  
*Heigh-ho! the carrion crow,*  
*Derry, derry, derry, decco.*



# THE SCARECROW



O all you lit - tle black - ey tops, Pray don't you eat my

fa - ther's crows, While I lie down to take a nap. Shu -

- a..... O!..... Shu - a..... O!.....

2 If father he perchance should come,  
With his cocked hat and his long gun,  
Then you must fly and I must run.  
Shua O! Shua O!



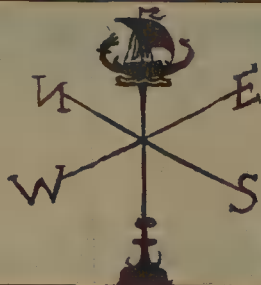
# THE NORTH WIND & THE ROBIN



The north wind doth blow And we shall have snow, And

what will poor Rob - in do then—poor thing? He'll sit in a barn To

keep him - self warm, And hide his head un - der his wing—poor thing!







# A B C



A, B, C, die Kat-ze lief im Schnee, Und

wie sie wie-der 'raus kam, Da hatt' sie weis-se Stief-lein an : O

je - mi-ne, O je - mi-ne, O je - mi-ne, O je!

2 A, B, C, die Katze lief zur Höh,'  
Sie lecket ihr kalt Pfötchen rein  
Und putzt sich auch das Stiefelein  
Und ging nicht mehr im schnee.





ET MOI DE  
M'EN COURIR

En pas - sant dans un p'tit bois, Où le cou - cou chan - tait, Où le cou -

- cou, chan - tait; Dans son jo - li chant il di - sait: Cou-cou, cou - cou, cou-cou, cou-

- cou, Et moi qui croy - ais qu'il di - sait; Cass'-lui le cou, cass'-lui le

cou! Et moi de m'en cour', cour', cour'. Et moi de m'en cou - rir!

2 En passant auprès d'un étang  
Où les canards chantaient,  
Où les canards chantaient  
Dans leur joli chant ils disaient;  
"Cancan, cancan, cancan, cancan,"  
Et moi qui croyais qu'ils disaient,  
"Jett'-le dedans, jett'-le dedans."  
Et moi de m'en cour', cour', cour',  
Et moi de m'en courir!

3 En passant devant une maison,  
Où la bonn' femm' chantait,  
Où la bonn' femm' chantait;  
Dans son joli chant ell' disait  
"Dodo, dodo, dodo, dodo,"  
Et moi qui croyais qu'elle disait  
"Cass' lui les os, cass'-lui les os."  
Et moi de m'en cour', cour', cour',  
Et moi de m'en courir!



# THE OLD MAN IN LEATHER



One mis - ty, mois - ty morn - ing, when clou - dy was the

wea - ther, There I met an old man do - thed all in

lea - ther, clo - thed all in lea - ther. With cap un - der his chin, How

do you do, how do you do, how do you do a - gain, a - gain







# AIKEN DRUM

1. There was a man lived in the moon, lived in the moon, lived  
in the moon, There was a man lived in the moon, And his name was Ai - kin  
Drum, And he played up - on a la - dle, a la - dle, a  
la - dle, And he played up - on a la - dle, And his name was Aikin Drum.

- 2 And his hat was made of good cream cheese,  
And his name, &c.
- 3 And his coat was made of good roast beef,  
And his name, &c.
- 4 And his buttons were made of penny loaves,  
And his name, &c.
- 5 His waistcoat was made of crust of pies,  
And his name, &c.
- 6 His breeches were made of haggis bags.  
And his name, &c.
- 7 There was a man in another town,  
And his name was Willy Wood ;

- And he played upon a razor,  
And his name was Willy Wood.
- 8 And he ate up all the good cream cheese,  
And his name, &c.
- 9 And he ate up all the good roast beef,  
And his name, &c.
- 10 And he ate up all the penny loaves,  
And his name, &c.
- 11 And he ate up all the good pie crust,  
And his name, &c.
- 12 But he choked upon the haggis bags,  
And there was an end of Willy Wood.

# BILLY PRINGLE

Bil - ly Prin - gle had a lit - tle pig, When it was young it was not ve - ry big,

When it was old it lived in clover, Now it's dead and that's all o - ver. Bil - ly Pringle

he lay down and died, Bet - ty Prin - gle she lay down and cried, So there was an end of

one, two, and three, Billy Pringle he, Betty Pringle she, and the piggy wiggy wee.

1



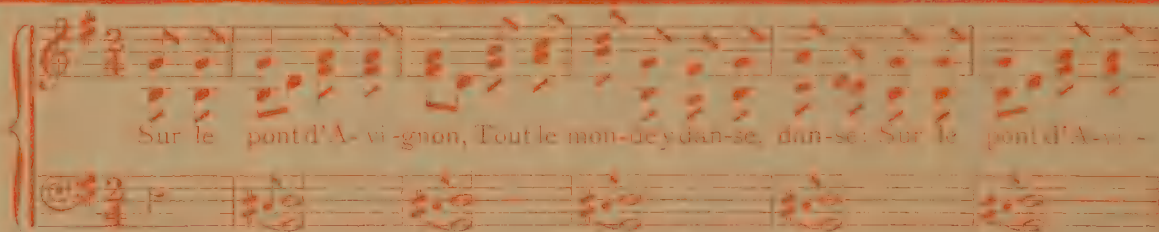
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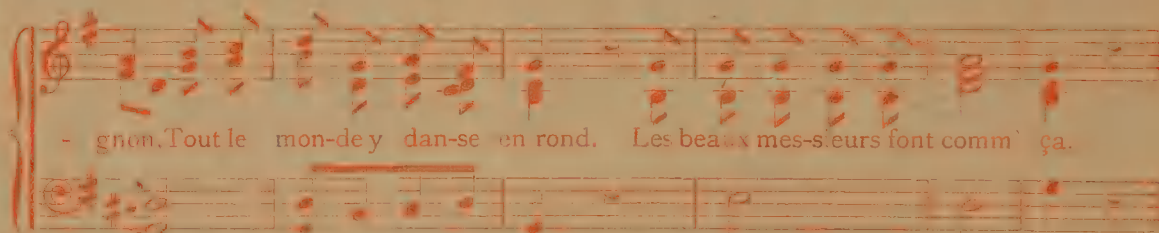
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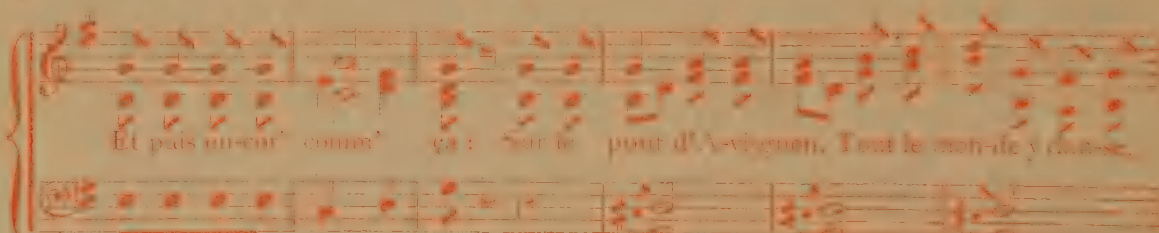
# SUR LE PONT D'AVIGNON



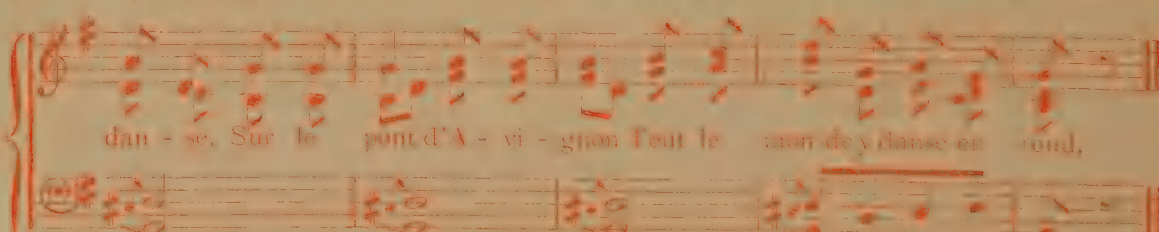
Sur le pont d'A- vi- gnon, Tout le mon- de y dan- se, dan- se: Sur le pont d'A- vi-



- gnon, Tout le mon- de y dan- se en rond. Les beaux mes- si- eurs font comm' ça.



Et puis un- eur' comm' ça: Sur le pont d'Avi- gnon, Tout le mon- de y dan- se.

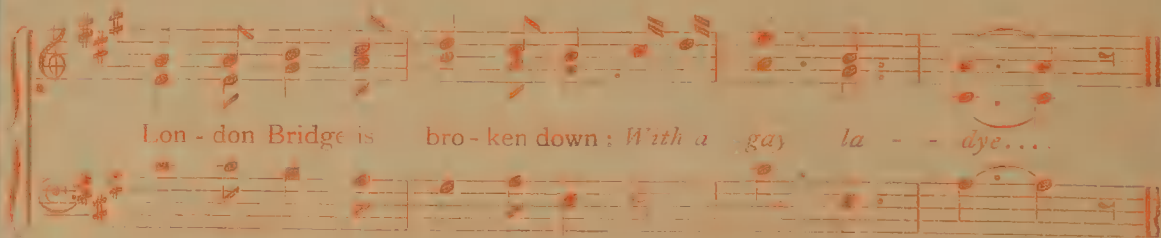
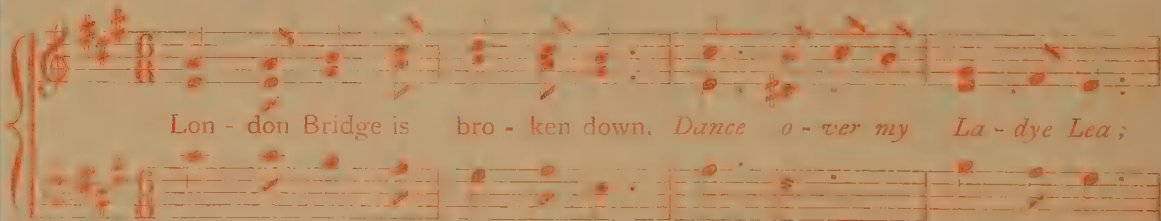


dan- se, Sur le pont d'A- vi- gnon Tout le mon- de y dan- se en rond,

2 Les belles dames font comm' ça,  
Et puis encore comm' ça:  
Sur le pont d'Avignon,  
Tout le monde y danse, danse,  
Sur le pont d'Avignon,  
Tout le monde y danse en rond.

3 Et les capucins font comm' ça,  
Et puis encore comm' ça:  
Sur le pont d'Avignon,  
Tout le monde y danse, danse,  
Sur le pont d'Avignon,  
Tout le monde y danse en rond.





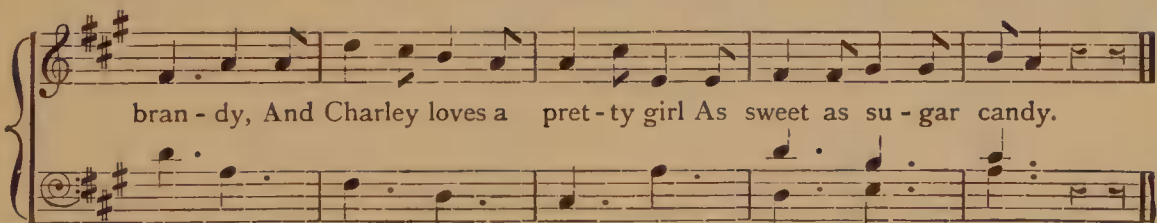
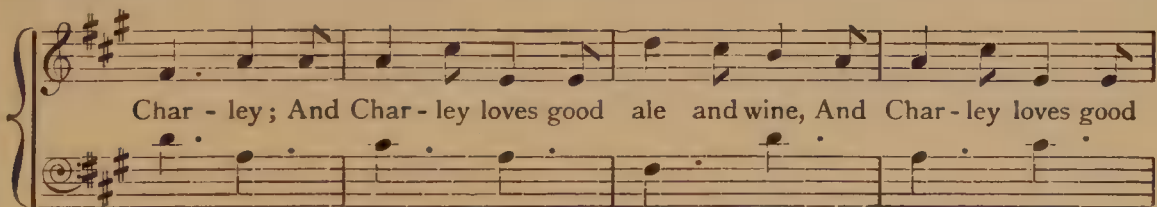
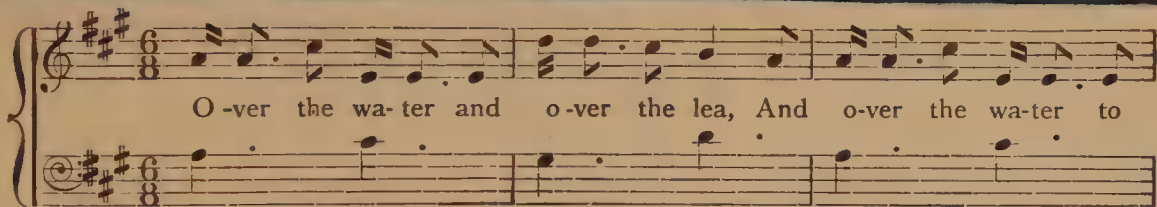
- 2 How shall we build it up again?  
*Dance over my Ladye Lea ;*  
How shall we build it up again?  
*With a gay ladye.*
- 3 Silver and gold will be stole away  
*Dance over my Ladye Lea ;*  
Silver and gold will be stole away  
*With a gay ladye.*
- 4 Iron and steel will bend and bow,  
*Dance over my Ladye Lea ;*

- iron and steel will bend and bow :  
*With a gay ladye.*
- 5 Wood and clay will wash away,  
*Dance over my Ladye Lea ;*  
Wood and clay will wash away :  
*With a gay ladye.*
- 6 Build it up with stone so strong,  
*Dance over my Ladye Lea ;*  
Huzza ! 'twill last for ages long,  
*With a gay ladye.*

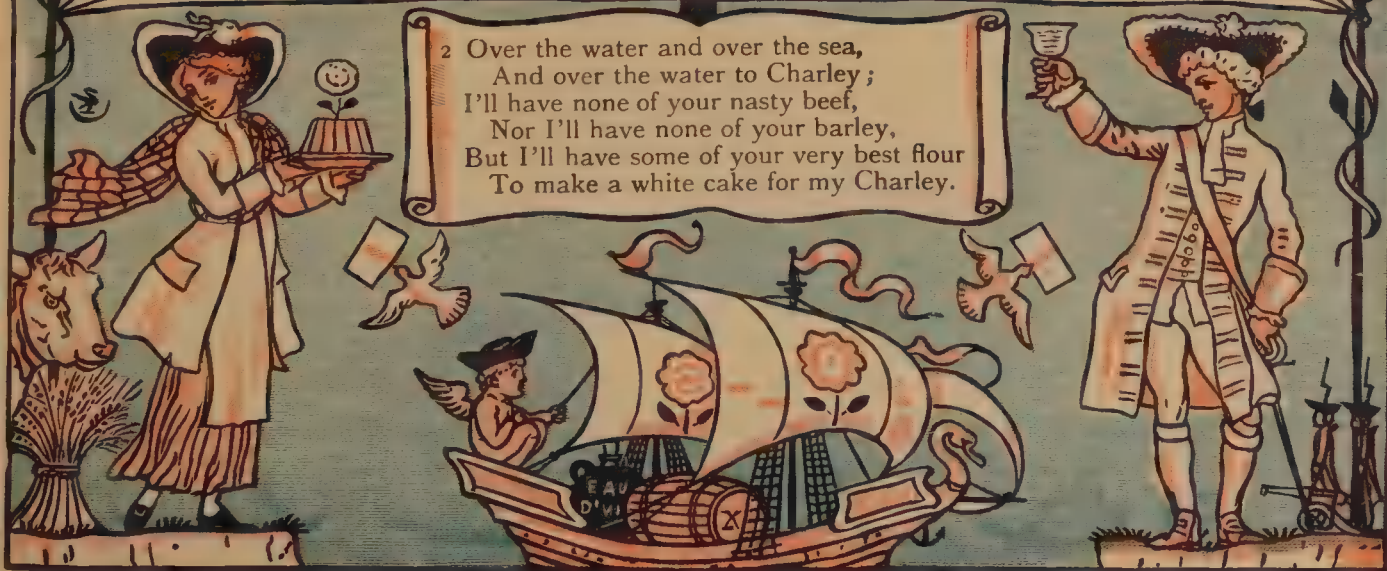




# CHARLEY OVER THE WATER



2 Over the water and over the sea,  
And over the water to Charley;  
I'll have none of your nasty beef,  
Nor I'll have none of your barley,  
But I'll have some of your very best flour  
To make a white cake for my Charley.

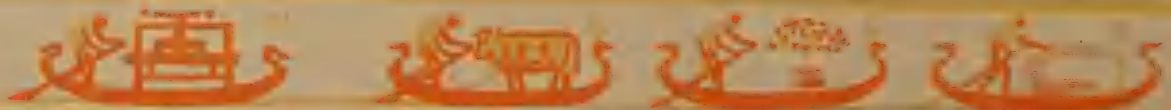


# THE FOUR PRESENTS

I had four bro - thers o - ver the sea, *Per - rie, Merrie, Dix - i,*  
*Do - mi - ne;* And they each sent a pre - sent un - to me.  
*Pe - trum, Partrum, Pa - ra - di - si, Tempore, Ferrie, Merrie, Dix - i, Do - mi - ne.*

- 2 The first sent a goose without a bone,  
*Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine;*  
 The second sent a cherry without a stone,  
*Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Tempore,*  
*Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine.*
- 3 The third sent a blanket without a thread,  
*Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine;*  
 The fourth sent a book that no man could  
 read,  
*Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Tempore,*  
*Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine.*

- 4 When the cherry's in the blossom, there is  
 no stone,  
*Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine.* [no bone.  
 When the goose is in the egg-shell, there is  
*Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Tempore,*  
*Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine.*
- 5 When the wool's on the sheep's back,  
 there's no thread,  
*Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine:* [can read  
 When the book's in the press, no man is;  
*Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Tempore,*  
*Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine.*





# THE THREE LITTLE KITTENS



There were three lit-tle kit-tens Put on their mit-tens To eat some

Christ-mas pie. Mew, mew, Mew, mew, Mew, mew, mew.

- 2 These three little kittens  
They lost their mittens,  
And all began to cry.  
*Mew, mew, &c.*
- 3 "Go, go, naughty kittens,  
"And find your mittens,  
"Or you shan't have any pie."  
*Mew, mew, &c.*

- 4 These three little kittens  
They found their mittens,  
And joyfully they did cry.  
*Mew, mew, &c.*
- 5 "O Granny, dear!  
"Our mittens are here,  
"Make haste and cut up the pie!"  
*Purr-rr, purr-rr, purr-rr-rr.*





Pus - sy - cat high, Pus - sy - cat low,

Pus - sy - cat was a fine tea - zer of tow.

- 2 Pussy-cat she came into the barn,  
With her bag-pipes under her arm.
- 3 And then she told a tale to me,  
How Mousey had married a humble bee.
- 4 Then was I ever so glad,  
That Mousey had married so clever a lad.





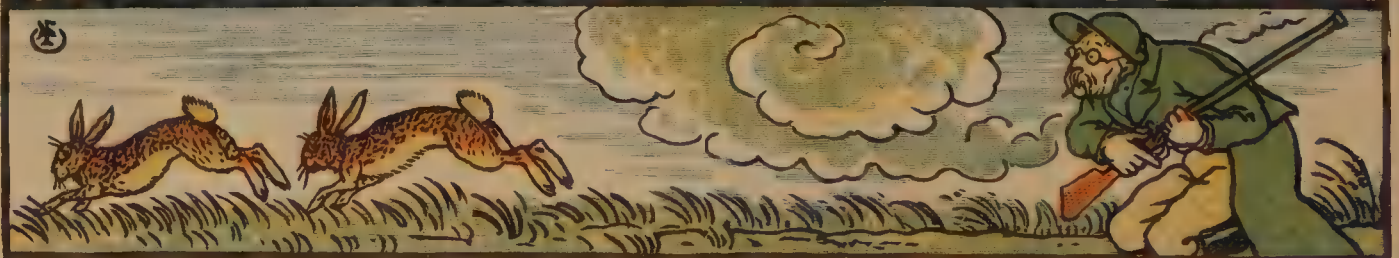
Zwi-schen Berg und tie - fen, tie - fen Thal, Sas - sen einst zwei Ha - sen,

Fras - sen ab das grü - ne, grü - ne Gras, Fras - sen ab das grü - ne, grü - ne Gras

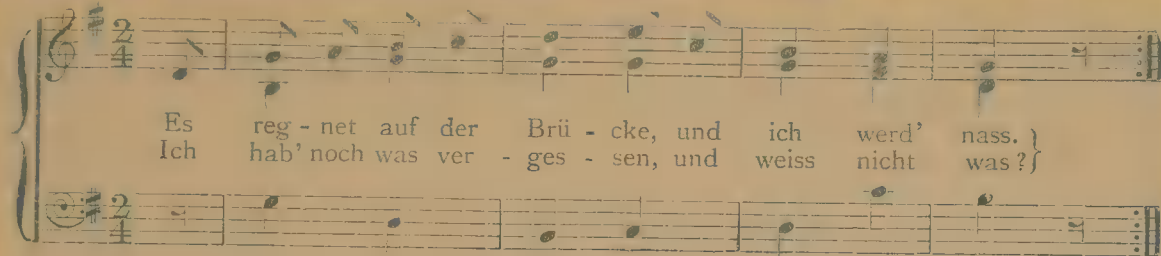
Bis auf den Ra - sen, Bis..... auf den Ra - sen.

■ Als sie satt gefressen, 'fressen war'n  
Setzten sie sich nieder,  
Bis nun dann der Jäger, Jäger kam,  
Und schoss sie nieder, und schoss sie nieder,

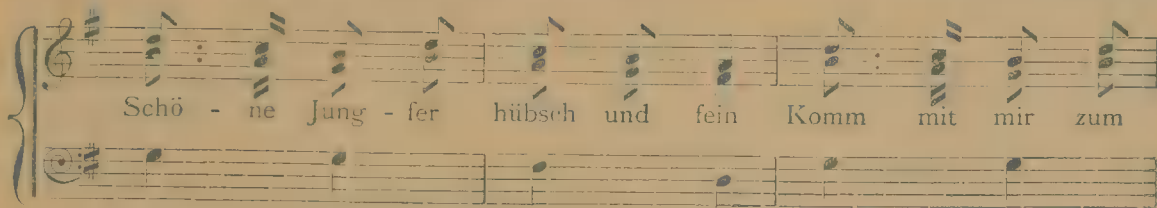
3 Als sie sich nun angesammelt hatt'n  
Und sich besannen,  
Dass sie noch Leben, Leben hatt'n  
Liefen sie von dannen.



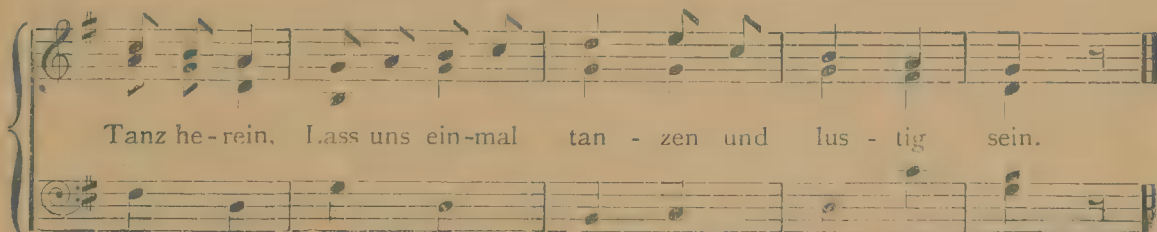
# RINGELTANZ



Es reg - net auf der Brü - cke, und ich werd' nass. }  
Ich hab' noch was ver - ges - sen, und weiss nicht was? }



Schö - ne Jung - fer hübsch und fein Komm mit mir zum

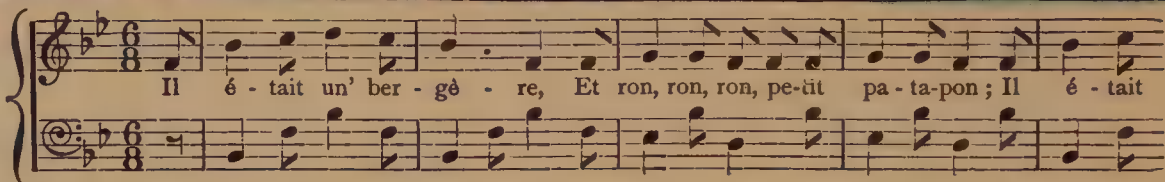


Tanz he - rein. Lass uns ein - mal tan - zen und lus - tig sein.





# LA BERGÈRE



2 Elle fit un fromage,  
Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon ;  
Elle fit un fromage  
Du lait de ses moutons,  
Ron, ron,  
Du lait de ses moutons.

3 Le chat qui la regarde,  
Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon ;  
Le chat qui la regarde  
D'un petit air fripon,  
Ron, ron,  
D'un petit air fripon.

4 Si tu y mets la patte  
Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon,  
Si tu y mets la patte  
Tu auras du bâton,  
Ron, ron,  
Tu auras du bâton.

5 Il n'y mit pas la patte,  
Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon ;  
Il n'y mit pas la patte,  
Il y mit le menton,  
Ron, ron,  
Il y mit le menton.





# LE PETIT CHASSEUR



Il s'en - tait un pe - tit homm', A che - val sur un  
ton si s'en al - lait à la chass'. A la chass' aux han - ne -  
- tons, Et ti ton tain', et ti ton tain', Et ti ton tain' et ti ton ton

2 Il s'en allait à la chass',  
A la chass' aux hannetons ;  
Quand il fut sur la montagn',  
Il partit un coup d' canon.  
Et ti, &c.

3 Quand il fut sur la montagn'  
Il partit un coup d' canon ;  
Il en eut si peur tout d'mêm',  
Qu' il tomba sur ses talons.  
Et ti, &c.

4 Il en eut si peur tout d'mêm'  
Qu' il tomba sur ses talons ;  
Tout's les dames du villag'  
Lui portèrent des bonbons.  
Et ti, &c.

5 Tout's les dames du villa.  
Lui portèrent des bonbons ;  
Je vous merci', mesdani's,  
De vous et de vos bonbons.  
Et ti, &c.



# GEFUNDEN

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, and D5. The piano accompaniment starts with a quarter note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, B3, and C4. The second system continues the vocal line with quarter notes E5, D5, C5, and B4. The piano accompaniment continues with quarter notes G3, A3, B3, and C4. The lyrics are: 'Ich ging im Walde, So für mich hin, Und nichts zu suchen Das war mein Sinn.'

Ich ging im Walde, So für mich hin, Und  
nichts zu suchen Das war mein Sinn.

2 Im Schatten sah ich  
Ein Blümlein stehn,  
Wie Sterne leuchtend,  
Wie Aeuglein schön.

3 Ich wollt' es brechen  
Da sagt es fein :  
" Soll ich zum Welken  
" Gebrochen sein ?"

4 Ich grub's mit allen  
Den Würzlein aus,  
Zum Garten trug ich's  
Am hübschen Haus.

5 Und pflanzt es wieder  
Am stillen Ort :  
Nun zweigt es immer  
Und blüht so fort.—





Now we dance loo - by, loo - by, loo - by, Now we dance loo - by, loo - by light ;

Now we dance loo - by, loo - by, loo - by, Now we dance looby as yes - ter - night.

Shake your right hand a lit - tle, Shake your left hand a lit - tle,

Shake your head a lit - tle, And turn you round a - bout. *D.C.*





See - - saw, Mar - ge - ry Daw Sold her

bed to lie up - on straw; Was - n't she a

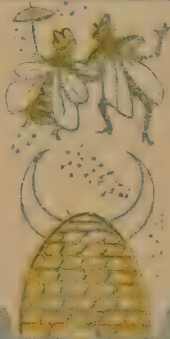
nas - ty slut To sell her bed and lie up - on dirt?



# THE FLY & THE HUMBLE BEE

Fid - dle - de - dee,      Fid - dle - de - dee,      The fly has  
 mar - ried the hum - ble bee.      Says the fly, says he, "Will you  
 mar - ry me,      And live with me,      Sweet hum - ble bee?" *D. C.*

- 2 Says the bee, says she,  
 "I'll live under your wing,  
 "And you'll never know  
 "That I carry a sting."  
 Fiddle-de-dee, &c.
- 3 So when the parson  
 Had joined the pair,  
 They both went out  
 To take the air.  
 Fiddle-de-dee, &c.



- 4 And the flies did buzz,  
 And the bells did ring—  
 Did ever you hear  
 So merry a thing?  
 Fiddle-de-dee, &c.
- 5 And then to think  
 That of all the flies  
 The humble bee  
 Should carry the prize.  
 Fiddle de-dee, &c.













J  
784

C85b

Crane, Walter.

Baby's bouquet.

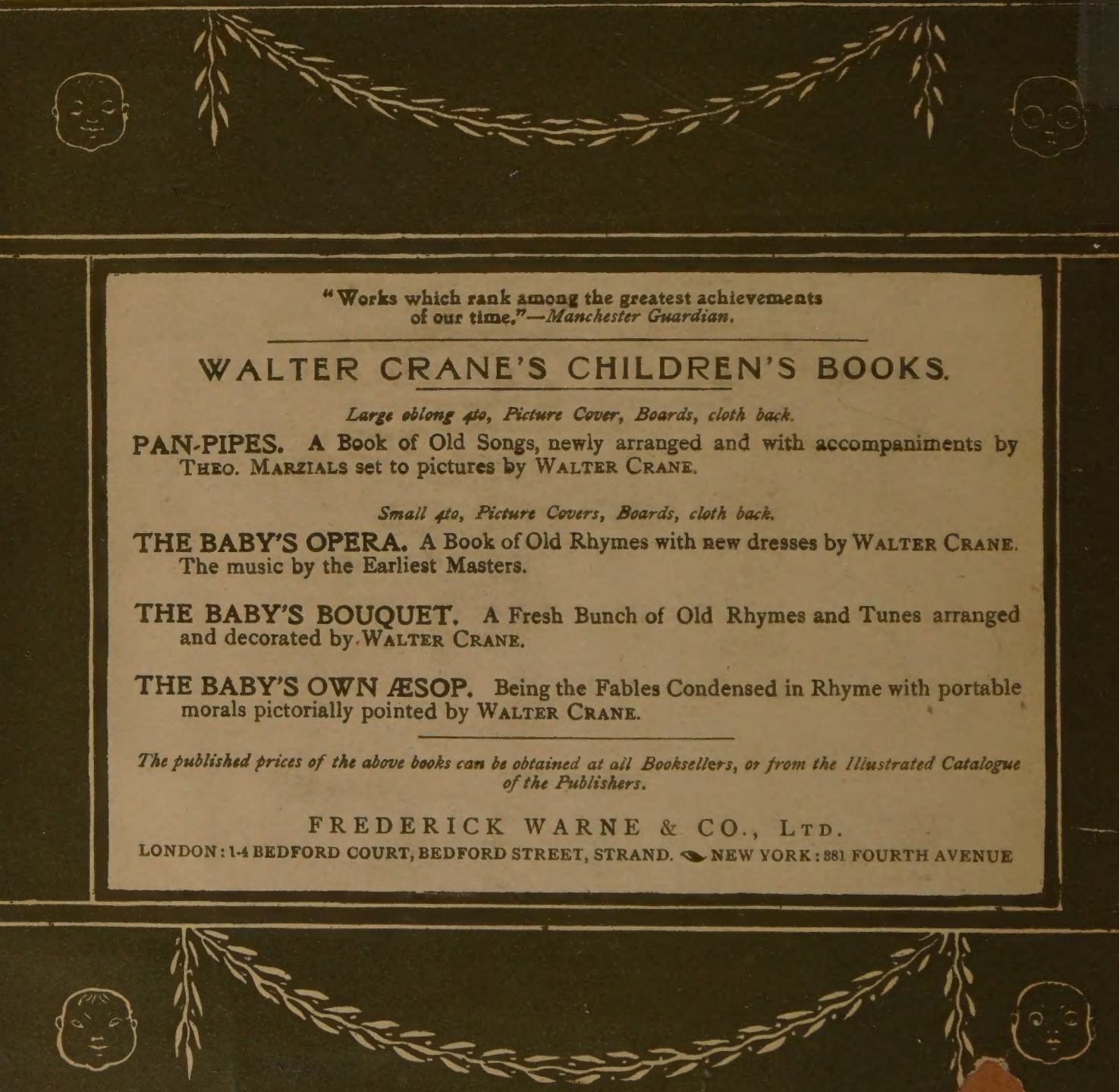
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